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A SHORT ACCOUNT

OF THE

NEW PANTOMIME

CALLED

O M A I,

OR,

A Trip round the World;

PERFORMED AT THE

THEATRE-ROYAL

IN

COVENT-GARDEN.

WITH THE

RECITATIVES, AIRS, DUETTS, TRIOS AND CHORUSSES;

AND A DESCRIPTION OF THE

PROCESSION.

The Pantomime, and the Whole of the Scenery, designed and invented by Mr. LOUTHERBOURG.

The Words written by Mr. O'KEEFFE;

And the Muſick compoſed by Mr. SHIELDS.

LONDON:

Printed for T. CADELL, in the Strand,

M.DCC.LXXXV.

CHARACTERS.

Towha, the Guardian Genius of Omai's Anceſtors, and Protector of the legal Kings of Otaheite,	Mrs. RIVERS.
Otoo, Father of Omai, a Deſcendant from the legal Kings, a Prieſt and a Magician,	Mr. DARLEY.
Omai, his Son, ——	Mr. CUBITT.
Harlequin, Servant to Omai,	Mr. KENNEDY.
Oediddee, Pretender to the Throne,	Mrs. KENNEDY.
Oberea, Regent and Protectreſs of Oediddee, an Enchantreſs,	Mrs. MARTYR.
Britannia, —— ——	Mrs. INCHBALD.
Don Struttolando, Rival to Omai, in his love to Londina,	Mr. PALMER.
Clown, his Servant and Rival of Harlequin,	Mr. D'ELPINI.
Father of Londina, ——	Mr. THOMPSON.
Mother, ——	Mrs. DAVENETT.
Londina, the Conſort deſtined to Omia, ——	Miſs CRANFIELD.
Colombine, Maid to Londina,	Miſs ROWSON.
Old Fairy, Friend to Harlequin,	Mr. WEWITZER.
Engliſh Captain, ——	Mr. BRETT.
Juſtice, ——	Mr. DAVIES.
Conſtables,	Meſſrs. DOYLE, MEADOWS, SWORDS.

Good and Evil Spirits, Cuſtom-Houſe Officers, Sailors, &c.

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O M A I.

PART I.

SCENE I. *A Morai* (1) *in* Otaheite *by Moon-light.*

Otoo *discovered making Invocations to the Genii of his Anceſtors for their Aſſiſtance to fix his Son on the Throne.*

RECITATIVE.——*Otoo.*

HAIL to this awful place! ſacred Fiatooka (2) hail!
Where Otaheitean Chiefs in everlaſting moe (3) lie; warriors renown'd,
On Eimeo's (4) ſanguine plains with hard-fought victory crown'd;
Tho' here in death ye moulder, yet the royal line can never fail,
Preſerv'd by Towha's power divine;
And the illuſtrious name,
By glorious actions dear to fame,
In my belov'd Omai ſhall never die.

(1) A temple, or burying place.
(2) A repoſitory for the dead.
(3) Sleep.
(4) One of the Society Iſlands, generally at war with Otaheite.

AIR I.——*Otoo.*

God of Bolabola (5) hear!
Accept this plantain, yam, and hog, well roaſted,
Offerings to thy Godſhip dear,
With mahee (6) ſweet as ever boaſted;
And while thus I lowly bend,
Let my humble ſuit aſcend.
[*The ſacrifice blazes up.*
The flames ariſe,
Bleſt ſacrifice!
Towha ſnuffs the ſavour;
Propitious ſign
Of grace benign,
Sure token of his favor.

RECITATIVE.

Say, ſhall my ſon Omai reign?
Great Towha now an anſwer deign.

Towha *aſſumes the Appearance of a Chief Mourner.*

RECITATIVE.—*Otoo (appalled).*

My quiv'ring fleſh, my limbs bedew'd all o'er;
Each feeble ſenſe---my eyes---my voice---no more! [*Falls proſtrate.*

(5) Another of the Society Iſlands, the moſt ferocious in war, conquerors of Ulitea, which was anciently ſubject to Omai's anceſtors.
(6) Bread.

AIR

AIR II.——*Towha.*

Spirits of peace that hover round,
Oh, chear his mortal ſight!
Diſpel with ſweet reſponſive ſound
The horrors of the night.
[*Celeſtial muſic.*
My aerial band, ar't ready?

Chorus of ſpirits. Ready.

Tow. To run, to ſwim, to fly, at my command?

Cho. Command.

Tow. To run?

Cho. To run.

Tow. To ſwim?

Cho. To ſwim.

Tow. To fly?

Cho. To fly.

Tow. At my command?

Cho. Command.

Spirits *appear.*

Tow. His darling ſon with motion ſoft as Maoaian (7) gales, hither convey
My gentle ſpirits away.

Cho. Away!
[*Diſappear.*

RECITATIVE.——*Towha.*

Sweet, ſoft ſoothing airs attend,
Thou'rt mine, and I'm Omai's friend.

(7) Weſtern breezes.

Soft Muſic, and Omai *brought in.*

AIR III.—*Spirits, Otoo,* and *Towha.*

Cho. (Spirits.) Happy father---Otaheite's heir!
[*To* Otoo *and* Omai.
Otoo. Otoo's hope,
Tow. And Towha's care.

RECITATIVE.——*Towha.*

My precepts ſtill from folly ſhall direct him,
This potent taliſman from harm protect him.
(Places the taliſman by the ſide of Omai
—*Thunder*—Britannia *is ſeen holding* Londina.)

Britannia *ſpeaks.*

Mark, votive Iſlander, thy fate is mine,
For mine
The Queen of Iſles, the miſtreſs of the main!
Upon my ſea-girt ſhore, by Neptune fenc'd,
Kind greeting, pleaſure, welcome ſweet receive:
Still ſhall my ſons, by *Cook's* example taught,
Thy new-found world protect and humanize.
In ſoft alliance bound, this Britiſh maid
Be thine, and Love, a radiant throne ſhall fix
Firm as my rock, where ſits bright *Liberty.*

RECITATIVE.—*Otoo.*

The ſplendid viſion, oh, my ſon obey,
Towha commands, for England quick away.

But ere, lov'd youth, you quit your native ſhore,
Your rival Oediddee ſhall reſtore
The Royal Enſigns, Britain to convince
That in Omai ſhe receives a Prince.

SCENE II. *Inſide of a Morai of the antient Aree-de-hy's* (8) *Anceſtors of* Omai.

Enter Otoo *and* Omai.

RECITATIVE.—*Otoo.*

" Of Oediddee's crimes there's no remiſſion
" My vengeance waits to puniſh his ambition,"
[Omai *kneels.*
Alas! to ſpare him you in vain implore me;
Quick, fly and bring Oediddee here before me.
[*Calls to Spirits, who bring on* Oediddee.

RECITATIVE—*Oediddee.*

Oh, ſage Otoo! accept my true contrition,
I yield obedience to each hard condition;
Your ſon ſtill loves me, ſtill I love that ſon,
From childhood ſtill the race of life we've run;
My ſmalleſt grief was anguiſh to his heart,
His ſlighteſt joy could every joy impart.

AIR IV.——*Oediddee.*

O'er groves of coral, through the deep,
Where Mogee (9) fiſh their revels keep,

(8) Grand Chiefs.
(9) An excellent ſpecies of fiſh in thoſe ſeas.

Our

Our ſtaunch canoes in conſort glide,
Tho' ſtern Farooa (10) ſwells the tide,
Small the danger each could ſee,
Friendſhip cried, you're ſafe with me.

On the hill, that upward towers,
Crown'd with ſhrubs and ſweeteſt flowers,
There we taſte eternal ſpring,
While the Wattle-bird (11) ſhall ſing
Double joys to him and me,
Ever ſuch let friendſhip be.

RECITATIVE.

Otoo. Reſign, fond youth, each ſilly vain pretenſion.

Oedi. What good awaits my tacit condeſcenſion?

Otoo. Your fortunes with my ſon I'll link for ever
So ſtrong, that nought but death your fates can ſever.
Surrounding iſles ſhall own thy ſovereign ſway,
E'en diſtant Wateoo * ſhall tribute pay,
Be you their Chief, their powerful Areekee (12)
'T' Omai leave th' Otaheitean crown, this is Otoo's decree.

(10) A ſtrong and dangerous wind.
(11) The moſt melodious in the Iſlands.
* The fartheſt ſituated from Otaheite.
(12) King.

To Britain, now, Omai muſt repair,
And many dangers run to win the Britiſh fair.

AIR V.——*Oediddee.*

Adieu, dear Omai, and gladly receive
That true and kind welcome that Britons can give.

[*General Chorus.*

Adieu, Prince Omai, and gladly receive
That true and kind welcome that Britons can give.

SCENE III. *A View of* Plymouth Sound, *with Part of* Mount Edgcumb, *where* Omai, *with* Harlequin *as his Servant, lands; as alſo does* Don Struttolando, *with* Clown *as his Servant: both in purſuit of the Object of their Affections,* Londina. *Different comic Buſineſs is here introduced, with the two following Airs by an old* Water-creſs Woman, *or* Fairy.

AIR VI.——*Old Fairy.*

Cold and hungry tho' I ſing
Water-creſſes o'the ſpring;
Your money, neighbours, little leſs is,
So buy my nice ſpring water-creſſes;
Buy my nice ſpring water-creſſes.

AIR

AIR VII.——*Old Fairy.*

Keep it, prithee keep it, my kind, my generous Boy;
And featly, nimbly uſe it, ſhou'd ſurly care annoy.
Quick poſting on a ſun-beam, here potent Towha ſent me;
His charge "take care of Harlequin" and pow'rful ſpells he lent me.
Be ſtill Omai's valet, he
With kind regard
Shall well reward
Thy care and ſtrict fidelity.
Let pity touch thy boſom thro' frolick and vagary,
And thou ſhalt ever find me thy true, thy guardian fairy.

[*The Scene ends with* Omai's *loſing his Taliſman, and their going off to a Juſtice of Peace for its recovery.*]

SCENE IV. *The* Juſtice Room; *where* Omai *gets back his Taliſman, but loſes one of his Royal Enſigns, which by ſome Magic Odour produces the Effects mentioned in the following*

AIR VIII.——*Juſtice, Captain, Conſtables* and *Men.*

1ſt Con. Look here, pleaſe your worſhip, this very fine thing;
My eye! but it's fit for the knob of a King.

2d Con.

2d Con. As you are to puniſh whatever's amiſs,
Pray what's to be done with the owner of this?

Juſt. I wiſh I may never with veniſon be ſtuff't,
If ever I ſaw ſuch a beautiful tuft!
And now, by my honor, I've thought of a uſe
For this wing of a turkey, or tail of a gooſe;
'Twill make a choice top for the head of my wife;
It's mine, and ſo now there's an end of the ſtrife.
Oh, dear, what a delicate ſmell!

1ſt Con. I vow it is wond'rous pleaſing;

Juſt. But why I yawn thus, I can't tell.

1ſt Con. Oh, zounds, it has ſet me a ſneezing.

2d Con. It's a plume for a royal of France,

1ſt Man. Or the cap of a Knight of the Thiſtle.

2d Con. Why what the deuce makes me thus dance,

1ſt Man. And tho' I've no mind I muſt whiſtle,

2d Man. This perfume, good ſir, let me try;

Capt. A perfume indeed worth the having,

2d Man. Lack-a-daiſy, I find I muſt cry.

Capt. By the Lord it has ſet me a laughing.

All. To ſet me a { ſneezing / yawning / dancing / whiſtling / laughing / crying } and all by a ſmell.

Theſe feathers contain ſure ſome magical ſpell.

SCENE V. *A View of* Kenſington Gardens, *where* Omai *and* Harlequin *meet with* Londina *and her Maid* Colombine, *and effect their Eſcape together.*

SCENE VI. *Outſide of the Father's Houſe.* Londina *and* Colombine *are ſeized by Don* Struttolando *and* Clown, *but amidſt various Situations and much comic Buſineſs,* Harlequin *effects an Entrance into the Houſe.*

SCENE VII. *An Apartment in the Father's Houſe, from whence* Harlequin *eſcapes with* Londina *and* Colombine.

SCENE VIII. *A View of* Margate *from behind the* Pier, *where* Omai *and* Harlequin *with* Londina *and* Colombine *leave* Europe *and are purſued, which cloſes the* Firſt Part.

PART II.

SCENE I. Snowy Rocks *of* Kamtſchatka, *(on the Eaſtern Coaſt of* Aſia) *where* Omai *and his Party, aſſiſted by the native* Kamtſchadales, *effect a Landing, and the deplorable Situation of their Purſuers is expreſſed in the following*

RECITATIVE.—*Clown.*

OH dear! am I in water, fire, air or land?
Have I a head, leg, ſhoulder, foot or hand?
" Something within here cries, you've got a belly,
" And empty too."—I'm almoſt beat to jelly.
I muſt turn bird, the devil ſure bewitch'd me,
Whiſk'd me thro' clouds---into the ſea then pitch'd me.

AIR.——*Clown.*

There Maſter Death he grinn'd ſo fierce and frowning,
Says I, get out you dog, I was not born for drowning.
Ha, ha, ha! the ladies with my dreſs would much be taken
In air and ſea, tho'---gad it ſav'd my bacon.

[*The Inhabitants fall into a laughable miſtake with reſpect to his Appearance, and having ſecur'd him, purſue* Harlequin.]

SCENE II. *View of* Balagans (13) *where* Harlequin *evades his Purſuers.*

SCENE III. *Inſide of a* Jourt *, *where the Manners of the Natives are depicted in their Reception of* Omai *and his Suit, by dancing and ſinging the following*

GLEE.——AIR IX.——*Natives.*

Give me thy paw, my bonny bonny bear,
And here come dip thy muzzle;
Tho' a good warm coat thy back doth wear,
When tempeſts blow
The drifted ſnow,
Oh that's the time for a merry merry ſup,
So we'll chear our hearts with a chirping cup,
And cloſe together nuzzle.
When the North wind whiſtles we dance to the note,
We quiver
And we quaff,
We ſhiver
And we laugh
At the chryſtal beard that hangs from the goat.

[*At the end of which,* Harlequin *having loſt* Londina *and* Maid, *changes the whole Habitation to*

(13) The Kamtſchadale ſummer habitations.
* Winter habitation.

SCENE

SCENE IV. *A dreary* Ice Iſland, *where the Parties encounter a Variety of Dangers, and eſcape to*

SCENE V. *A* Village *in* Tongataboo, *the moſt beautiful and conſiderable of the* Friendly Iſlands.

The Natives enter, fabricating their feathered Garments, and ſinging the following

RONDEAU *and* CHORUS.

Plenty gives, and pleaſure ſmiles,
O'er our happy Friendly Iſles;
While ſo bleſt, what ſhould we do
But ſing, O ſweet Tongataboo?

On this green and fragrant ſpot,
Down we here together ſquat,
With our ſcarlet plumage crown'd,
While the kava-bowl (14) goes round.
Plenty gives, &c.

Here in ſhades of wharra-palms, (15)
Cocoa-milk, delicious yams;
Dance the mai, (16) naffa, (17) beat
Nimble pagge, (18) tune our feet,
Plenty gives &c.

(14) An intoxicating liquor.
(15) A particular palm.
(16) A grand dance.
(17) A muſical drum.
(18) An inſtrument with which they beat time in their dances.

The

The Clown, *amidſt Variety of comic Buſineſs, ſings the following*

AIR XI.——*Clown.*

There Miſs Londina loils, how lazy!
On the green graſs take your reſt;
But ye conjurors make me a daiſy,
Then will ſhe ſlumber on my breaſt.
Was I the breeze theſe branches rocking,
Longing her lily leg to note,
Without offence to her white ſtocking,
I'd puff about her petticoat.

RECITATIVE.

She wakes, ſhe yawns, ſhe ſtretches, opes her eyes!
Come ſport, my love, I'll win you by ſurprize;
Behold, ſweet miſtreſs beautiful,
Your humble ſervant dutiful.

AIR XII.——*Clown.*

Not Spaniſh Struttolando,
Nor Indian Omai,
Can do what I can do
To love you, oh, may I!
I can caper, ah, ah! *(capers)* I can quaver, oh, oh! *(runs cantabile)*
And want but a lady to make me a beau;
I want but a wardrobe to dreſs very fine;
To get roaring muzzy, I want but good wine.

If

If I had but the money, I'd rattle at hazard,
And want but a barber to powder my mazard.

[Omai *and* Harlequin, *after metamorphosing the* Clown, *go off with their Ladies; and* Don Struttolando, Father, *and* Clown *(being restored) are guided by a Native, in pursuit to*

SCENE VI. *A* consecrated Place *in the* Sandwich Islands, *where* Oberea *the Enchantress stops the Pursuit by*

RECITATIVE.——*Oberea.*

Forbear, rash mortals, nor with unhallow'd foot profane
The sacred morai---stop, on pain
Of instant death!—

[Indian *acquaints* Oberea *of their pursuit of* Omai, *to whom she is an Enemy.*]

RECITATIVE *accompanied*——*Oberea.*

Cheer thy heart, be not afraid;
Trust, by Oberea's aid
Londina thou shalt soon recover
From her wild and vagrant lover;
For my favourite Oediddee,
Of Omai's pranks I'll rid ye.

They all go off in search to

SCENE VII. *Another Part of the* Sandwich Islands. Omai *is driven to great Distress, and to the Exercise of his Magic Power which forms*

SCENE

SCENE VIII. *Where he escapes from his Enemies to* Otaheite, *and is pursued by* Oberea, *&c.*

SCENE IX. *A* Moon-light Scene *in a sequester'd Part of* Otaheite.

Oberea *and the* Pursuers *enter.*

RECITATIVE, *accompanied.---Oberea.*

Soft and lightly tread, as falling snow upon the
Hoohoo's (19) wing.
In this delicious spot
By sweet Kabulla's (20) op'ning odours richly perfum'd,
Where creeping taro (21) and ehoee (22) spring;
Where dancing shadows chequer the carpet of this green alcove,
Favor'd retreat of wild Omai, Londina fair, and love.
Here my spells are planted without number;
When sweet delusive airs shall lull each sense to slumber.
The amorous youth, and pretty miss, new-fangled
In necromantic toils you'll see entangled.
A moment now retire to yonder bower,
The Lovers soon shall be within your power.

(19) A beautiful bird of these islands.
(20) A delicate and fragrant flower.
(21) Bread-fruit.
(22) An aromatic shrub.

[*They retire, and* Omai's *followers fall into the snare.*

RE-

SCENE X. Oberea's Dwelling, *(full of magical Inſtruments, &c.)* Oberea *prepares to wreak her Vengeance on* Omai, *but is counteracted by* Towha.

Towha *ſpeaks.*

Hold ! the fatal pooa (23) drop !
Vindictive Oberea, calm thy rage ;
Let proper objects all thy wrath engage ;
To take Omai's life, you kill your friend,
For know, their vital threads I've interwoven—here end
Strife, hate, contending emulation,
Confirm their generous reconciliation,
And on that ſordid wretch, his perſecutor, hurl thy indignation.

(23) Pahooa, the weapon of n Otaheitean warrior.

Oberea *reflects on the Danger her favorite* Oediddee *was lately in.*

AIR XIV.——*Oberea.*

Celeſtial ſound! 'tis ſure the voice of heaven
Prevents a deed cou'd never be forgiven.
[*Turns towards* Father.
Light'nings flaſh, and thunder's roll,
Swell the tumults of my ſoul
To wicked Etee's (24) altar bear them,
With tooth of ſhark in piece-meal tear them;
Burn, conſume, and feaſt my eyes
With the blazing ſacrifice.*

Oediddee *delivers* Londina *to* Omai.

RECITATIVE *accompanied*, Oediddee, *&c.*

Oh, potent Oberea! now extend
Thy kind protection to my much lov'd friend.
Otoo. Omai's union with the Britiſh fair, goddeſs ratify.
Oberea. Content!
Otoo. Then peace,
Oedid. And love,
All. And harmony ſhall crown the nuptial tie.
[Oberea *joins their hands.*

(24) An evil ſpirit.
* Human ſacrifice in Otaheite.

RE-

RECITATIVE.

Oedid. Vaſſals, to your lawful Prince of Otaheite

Otoo. Ye tribes of Ulitea, Mataia, Mataeva, Huaheine (25)
Hear! Ye people ſcatter'd o'er the wide Pacific Main.

TRIO.——*Oediddee, Oberea* and *Otoo.*

Nations, warriors, chiefs renown'd,
From the diſtant iſles around
Aſſemble all, and hail your King,
Sound the Conch (26) let triumph ring.
[*Clouds aſcend and the whole ſtage changes to the Laſt Scene.*

(25) Iſlands.
(26) A ſhell, uſed as a trumpet.

A View of the Great Bay *of* Otaheite *at Sun-set. On one ſide a Magic Palace——the Bay filled with ſhips and boats, bringing the Deputies from the different quarters of the globe that have been viſited by Capt.* Cook, *&c. bearing preſents and congratulations to* Omai, *on his advancement to the throne of his Anceſtors, and who afterwards approach him dreſſed characteriſtically, according to their ſeveral countries, in the following*

PROCESSION.

An Eatooa * *addreſſes* Omai.

* A mad Prophet.

TRANSLATION.——" Ambaſſadors and Plenipo., here ſwear fealty in the name of all your States to Prince Omai, who has travelled farther than ever canoe paddled, to the Country of mighty George, whoſe great ſword in the hand of Elliott, keeps the Strong Rock from the rich King of Lima, even in his own land. Know all, that Omai is owner of fifty red feathers, maſter of four hundred fat hogs; he can command a thouſand fighting men, and twenty ſtrong-handed women to thump him to ſleep; and I, your Prophet, prophecy, that theſe ſupreme delights, by George's aid, Omai ne'er ſhall want! All Reverence!"

I.

Six Men of *Otaheite* (as Attendants preceding)

II.

One Chief of *New Zealand.*
Two Warriors ditto.
One common Man, ditto.
One Woman with a Child, ditto.

III.

One Chief of *Tanna.*
Two Men of ditto.
One Woman of ditto.

IV.

One Chief of *Marqueſas.*
Two Men of ditto.

V.

One Chief of *Friendly Iſlands.*
Four Men of ditto.

VI.

One Chief of *Sandwich Iſlands.*
Seven Men of ditto (plain Helmets.)
One Chief of ditto (feathered Helmets.)
Seven men of ditto (with ditto.)

VII. One

VII.

One Chief of *Eaſter Iſland.*
Two Men of ditto.

VIII.

One Chief of *Tſchutzki Tartars.*
Four Men of ditto.
One Woman of ditto.

IX.

One Ruſſian.
Two Ruſſian Women.

X.

One Chief of *Kamtſchatka.*
Four Men of ditto.
One Woman and a Child, ditto.

XI.

Two Men of *Nootka Sound.*
One Woman of ditto.

XII.

Two Men of *Oonalaſhka.*
One Woman of ditto.

XIII.

Two Men of *Prince William's Sound.*
One Woman of ditto.

XIV.

The Otaheitean Girl with Preſents to the Captain.

XV.

The Engliſh Captain and

Cap-

Captain *gives a Sword to* Omai.

RECITATIVE.——*Captain.*

Accept from mighty George our ſovereign lord,
In ſign of Britiſh love, this Britiſh ſword.
Oberea. Oh, joy! away my uſeleſs ſpells and magic charms,
A Britiſh ſword is proof againſt the world in arms.
Capt. Allay of joy! Owhyee's (27) fatal ſhore,
Brave Cook, your great Orono, (28) is no more! [*To the* Indians.

CHORUS *of* Indians.

Mourn, Owhyee's fatal ſhore,
For Cook, our great Orono, is no more!

A Grand Painting *deſcends, and the* Engliſh Captain *ſings.*

AIR.——*Captain.*

Ye chiefs of the ocean your laurels throw by,
Or cypreſs entwine with a wreath;
To prove your humanity, heave a ſoft ſigh,
And a tear now let fall for his death!
Yet the Genius of Britain forbids us to grieve,
Since Cook, ever honor'd, immortal ſhall live.
Yet the Genius, &c.

(27) The Iſland where Captain Cook was killed.
(28) A Demi-God, or Hero, and the diſtinguiſhed title with which the natives honoured Captain Cook.

The

The hero of Macedon ran o'er the world;
Yet nothing but *death* could he give.
'Twas George's command, and the ſail was unfurl'd,
And Cook taught mankind how to *live*.
And the Genius, &c.

He *came*, and he *ſaw*, not to *conquer*, but ſave;
The *Cæſar* of Britain was he;
Who ſcorn'd the ambition of making a ſlave
While Britons themſelves are ſo free.

Now the Genius of Britain forbids us to grieve,
Since Cook, ever honor'd, immortal ſhall live

THE END

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